

Title: Treatise on Essence

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*a tome written in
blood* by Nas'Rath

Treatise on the Essence and Necromantic Implications of Entropy

Entropy, the "hands", so
to speak, of Oblivion. It
feeds Oblivion through its
servants, the Undead. A
truly remarkable force,
deadly to outsiders, but a
gentle master to those
who embrace it.

Necromancy

Necromancers use Entropy
for several purposes.
They harness it in order
to raise their vile undead
servants. Skeletons and
zombies being the most
common, wraiths and
liches the most powerful.
The skill of the
necromancer is evident in
the amount of entropic
energy one can control
without any problems.

One can also make use of
it through infernal rituals,
whether to raise an
unholy avatar, or to just
curse a rival of some
kind.

Necromancers have a tie
to Entropy, but only hold
a small portion of the
truth. The ones who hold
the truth, however, are
the actual servants of
Entropy, the undead.

The Undead

The living dead are the dread army of Entropy. Entropy provides them the power which keeps them alive, in return, they give the souls of the living to Oblivion.

In the process of undeath, the receiver loses all vestiges of his humanity, giving all to it's creator, leaving one drained emotionally and spiritually to what appears to be a mindless, decaying shell. However, one who knows about the process sees that this is not true, but that shell possesses incredible strength, mobility, intelligence, and resilience. While not true for the most common undead, the undead of the Order possess all these traits, making them deadlier than most living beings, be it orc, elf, fairy, human, the Order undead are the most evil and sadistic creatures in Sosaria.

-My Theory-

Entropy is the servant of Oblivion, making it a force to be reckoned with in this pitiful little Sosaria. I feel it is about time that Entropy will rise up in a surge of power, sending it's servants forth to dispose of every living creature on the face of the planet. Not one shall be spared, and those that fall shall rise up again to kill the citizens he tried to protect. Brother will kill brother, father shall kill son, and the world

will befall a glorious age
of chaos and destruction
unrelenting until the end
of time itself. Riding the
wave of chaos will be the
necromancers, calling
forth their vile magicks,
as the undead swath a
path through the human
race as Oblivion reaps
the harvest of living
souls and drinks of the
blood of the mortals.

Entropy is the eyes, ears,
and muscle of Oblivion,
while Oblivion is the mind
of Entropy. Without one
the other could not
survive, and without both
we would not survive.